

THE ADAIR COUNTY NEWS.

VOLUME 6.

COLUMBIA, ADAIR COUNTY, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 8, 1903.

NUMBER 22

POST OFFICE DIRECTORY

J. M. RUSSELL, Postmaster.
Office hours, week days 10 a. m. to 5:30 p. m.
COURT DIRECTORY.

Circuit Court.—Three sessions a year—Third Monday in January, third Monday in May and third Monday in September.
Circuit Judge.—W. W. Jones.
Commonwealth's Attorney.—N. H. W. Aaron.
Sheriff.—F. W. Miller.
Circuit Clerk.—J. B. Coffey.

County Court.—First Monday in each month.
Judge.—T. A. Murrell.
County Attorney.—Jas. G. Mett, Jr.
Jailer.—J. K. P. Conover.
Assessor.—R. W. Burton.
Surveyor.—R. T. McCaffrey.
School Supt.—W. D. Jones.
Coroner.—C. M. Russell.

City Court.—Regular court, second Monday in each month.
Judge.—T. G. Davidson.
Attorney.—Gordon Montgomery.
Marshal.—G. T. Flowers.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

PRESBYTERIAN.

BURNSVILLE STREET.—Rev. pastor. Services second and fourth Sundays in each month. Sunday-school at 9 a. m. every Sabbath. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night.

METHODIST.

BURNSVILLE STREET.—Rev. E. M. Metcalfe, pastor. Services first Sunday in each month. Sunday-school every Sabbath at 9 a. m. Prayer meeting Tuesday night.

BAPTIST.

GARDENBURG STREET.—Rev. pastor. Services first Sunday in each month. Sunday-school every Sabbath at 9 a. m. Prayer meeting Tuesday night.

CHRISTIAN.

CAMPBELLVILLE STREET.—Rev. W. K. Ashill, pastor. Services first Sunday in each month. Sunday-school every Sabbath at 9 a. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday night.

LODGES.

MASONIC.

COLUMBIA LODGE, No. 96, F. and A. M.—Regular meeting in their hall, over bank, on Friday night or before the full moon in each month.
W. A. Coffey, W. M.
W. D. Jones, Secretary.

COLUMBIA CHAPTER, R. A. M., No. 7. meets Friday night after full moon.
J. E. Murrell, H. P.
W. W. Bradshaw, Secretary.

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THE TIDE TURNING.

Governor Beckham seems to have reached the point in his political career where the labors of almost four years appropriated to the construction of a following which was to make him Governor for a second term, is about to be lost. The Governor started upon his campaign for a second nomination as soon as his first term began. With his control of State patronage he has built up a following throughout the State, the object of which was to secure this nomination. There is no doubt that when the Constitution of Kentucky was framed each incumbent of the gubernatorial chair was limited to the period of a single term, for the prevention of just such tactics as Governor Beckham has used. There is no question that he has therefore violated the spirit of the constitution in offering himself for a second nomination, whether he has violated the letter of it or not.

It is extremely doubtful if he could have prevailed upon the Democrats of the State to endorse his course in disregarding the intent of the supreme law of the land, even if the highest court had been able to declare him eligible beyond all doubt, and had done so. As it is his prospects have been seriously blighted by the doubt which attaches to his qualifications to hold the office of Governor, if he were elected. It is doubtful if a majority of Democrats can be persuaded to waste their votes in this manner for the love of bestowing a compliment; surely it does not speak much for the practical sense of the party if it goes into any such bouquet-tossing campaign, following the lead of any such bouquet-seeking candidate.

When Governor Beckham is elected the question of his eligibility will come before the legislature in the form of a contest filed by his Republican opponent. The probabilities are that the legislature will be strongly Democratic; but that does not signify a Democratic Governor as a result of the contest. Three men will be selected from the Senate and eight from the House, before whom this contest will be tried. It is to be hoped that whatever their politics they will be honest men; that they will abide by their oaths and decide according to the facts in the case, which should be tried strictly on its merits. To assume otherwise would be a grave reflection upon the intentions of Governor Beckham and upon those of his friends.

Assuming then, that Governor Beckham has none but honorable designs—and this cannot be assumed, for it is known—it is very doubtful if he will ever be able to again qualify as Governor, even if he should receive a majority of the votes in an election; and it is very likely that the candidate receiving the next highest number of votes will be sworn in as the chief executive of the State.

The question now is, what reason is there in Governor Beckham's fixed determination to offer himself for an office under such circumstances? Is he under no obligations to his party that he may thus recklessly threaten its supremacy with his own personal ambition? Is it his private property that he should treat its chances for success with such careless abandon? Assuredly his reputation for astuteness and ability as a leader departed when he determined that the success of his party was nothing unless his personal ambition was also gratified, and that a disaster for it was of no consequence unless he too was lost in defeat. It appears that Mr. Beckham has formed a disproportionate idea of the relative importance of himself and his party. If he were the only man in the party not to be a candidate there would be some reason for his attitude toward the organization. But there are many men as well qualified to administer the affairs of the State as he is; and it is very likely that he is alone in his belief that he is indispensable to the Democratic party.—Danville Advocate.

All Were Baffled.

Word comes from Wake, Ark., that Rev. John J. Cox had a strange malady accompanied by yellow jaundice. For 12 years, physicians were baffled and though everything known to the profession was used, the trouble remained. One day he began to use Electric Bitters and in a week, a change for the better came and, at length he was entirely cured. It's the most reliable medicine for liver and kidney trouble. Only 50c and guaranteed by all druggists.

Dixie Land.

BY ELIZABETH LEE MURPHY.

The author of the following poem is a granddaughter of the late Berryman Flowers, Creelsboro, Ky., and her maiden name was Bettie Lee Hays. It was published in the Dallas, Texas, News during the Confederate reunion held in that city last year. The author is now Mrs. Murphy, a widow lady:

An old Italian came into our yard last night
And humbly begged permission that his wandering band
Might play for us some old forgotten airs
I bowed assent, and straightway "Dixie Land"
Fell on my ears. Forgive me, my pulses throbbed and thrilled.
And was it weakness that mine eyes were filled with tears?
Ah, well, perhaps it was, but that old song
Is but the gravestone o'er the buried hopes of other years.
And as the notes swelled out, now high, now low,
I saw between the chords, in letters bright and red,
The birth, the life, the age of that Lost Cause,
That never will be forgotten, even though dead;
The stricken South, with unstrung bow in hand,
I saw again amid her mournful scenes,
Her arrow sped too high and lying lost
Among a myriad host of sweet, dead dreams.

Could you, my friend, stand by the grave of one you loved
And think on any faults that he in life possessed?
Would you not like to dwell on nobler traits
That put to shame and darkness all the rest?
So dreaming o'er that past brought back to me—
No errors saw I, but before my sight
A vision only came of noble, loyal men
Fighting, yes, dying for a cause to them both just and right.

As listening to the music die away, one scene arose*
Whose pathos ne'er on canvas can be given;
A troop of ragged soldiers weeping o'er a flag,
All riddled, battle-stained, but dear as hopes of heaven,
And one, the gentlest memory of our world,
Standing in their midst, his figure sadly grand,
Saying good-by to them and to the day
When life no longer could be given for "Dixie Land."

And that old song our fathers loved so well,
Whose words were oftentimes breathed with their last breath,
Should be to those of Southern birth as dear,
As loved, "remembered kisses after death."
A fitting "in memoriam," it seems to me,
Grief softens anger, and from it a ray
Makes warm our hearts for those who wore the blue,
While strengthening love and pride for those who wore the gray.

*Lee's surrender.

WITHDRAWAL CARD.

MONTICELLO, KY., MAR. 30, 1903.
TO THE DEMOCRATS OF KENTUCKY:

Having been before you for some months, as a candidate for State Treasurer, I consider it due, both to you and myself, that I should make a public announcement of my determination to withdraw from the race, and my reasons therefor. Believing myself qualified to fill acceptably the office to which I aspired, thus assuring the people, in the event of my election, of the service to which they were entitled I based my claims for the nomination, not on the fact of any superior fitness or personal merit on my part as compared with the other gentlemen seeking the position, but on the fact that I was a native, and life long resident of the 11th Congressional district, where the purest and best type of untainted Democracy exists, and which has not heretofore received proper recognition at the hands of the party in the State.

I trust my hope to secure in my own success this recognition of the party in my district will not be considered an unworthy one, but another son of the 11th, much more widely known than I, and pre-eminently worthy, is before the people asking for another office, and in the interest of his candidacy, and for personal and business reasons, I have decided to withdraw from the race. I have an abounding, and abiding faith in the rank and file of the party, the brave boys in the trenches, and believe the plan of giving them an opportunity to select their candidates, a wise one. I predict that the ticket, they name on the 9th, day of next May, will be strong and clean, and that the wisdom of their choice will be vindicated by an overwhelming victory for the party next November. Acknowledging the unfailing courtesy of my opponents, and a consistent kindness of my friends, I am yours for Democracy.

H. H. HENNINGER.

A Sure Thing.

It is said that nothing is sure except death and taxes, but that is not altogether true. Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption is a sure cure for all lung and all throat troubles. Thousands can testify to that. Mrs. C. B. Van Metre of Shepherdstown, W. Va., says "I had a severe case of bronchitis and for a year tried everything I heard of, but got no relief. One bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery then cured me absolutely. It's infallible for croup, whooping cough, pneumonia, grip and consumption. Try it. It's guaranteed by all druggists. Trial bottles free. Regular sizes 50c and \$1.

REMARKABLE SHOWER OF 1856.

It is an absolute fact that it rained knitting needles here in the year 1856—at least no one has been able to account for their presence unless they go there in that way. The strange part of the phenomenon is that they were found only in an eight acre lot on Factory street, where the ice factory and lumber yard are now located. During the night a heavy wind and rain storm passed, and in the morning it was discovered that the lot was literally covered with thousands of needles stuck slantwise in the ground. Many people visited the scene the next day, coming from all parts of the county, and nearly every one carried away a handful of the needles which, in that day, were a necessary adjunct in every household. Judge Cardwell, who was then a small boy, tells us that the morning after the shower his neighbor and chum, Dallas China, came over to tell him of the wonderful thing that had happened, and they both hurried to the lot and got an armful of the needles, and afterward wore socks knitted with them.—Harrisburg Herald.

ANOTHER SLANDER NAILED.

The New York Mail and Express continues to display considerable interest in southern affairs—and it has as little comprehension of them as ever.

Discussing the subject of education in the South The Mail and Express declares that the "disgrace of wholesale illiteracy" in this section "should somehow be ended."

As might be surmised, the education of the negro is the burden of its wail, and on that point it says:

The negroes themselves are doing what they can for their own education, but it is not much that they can do. So far as they are able to serve themselves, they are apt to strive for the higher education before they get the lower, and thus to miss both. They need guidance, and they need primary and industrial schools very much.

The above is followed with a statement to the effect that the white people of the South are not only doing nothing for the education of the negro, but have done "nothing great for their own race for the past thirty years." The Mail and Express then says:

No Peabody and Slater funds, no heavy contributions from individual millionaires, can ever really redeem the South. The people there must tax themselves for their own people's education more heavily than they are doing. The southern education board is engaged in spurring them up to a

sense of the necessity of such effort, and in doing so it is performing a work which will some day net the South heavily in every sort of advantage.

There is just one line in The Mail and Express' editorial which contains any truth or common sense, and that is this: "No people were ever really educated by another people."

It should have occurred to The Mail and Express to make another, and much more forceful application of that point—but it did not. It did not occur to it that by the same process of reasoning no people were ever really taught by another people how to manage their own affairs. Here, for instance, is a paper, published a thousand miles away, seeking to solve a problem that is as foreign to it as New York's municipal affairs are to the people of London. And it shows just about as much understanding of the subject as the average Englishman does of America, when he supposes that New York city is in danger of being inundated by the Mississippi, or that bear shooting is good in Battery park.

But they keep hammering away at it. And this is where the mischief is done. They mean well, no doubt—but they know nothing about their subject. They undertake to solve something before taking the trouble to really inform themselves as to the conditions that actually exist.

The trend of The Mail Express' editorial, for instance, is to show that the white people of the South are neglecting the negro, while the negro, himself, is doing all in his power to secure an education. Just the reverse of this proposition is true, as every one who is at all familiar with the situation knows.

Let us take Georgia to illustrate with, and what Georgia is doing practically every other Southern State is doing:

The value of all property in Georgia, as returned for taxation for 1902, is \$467,810,646. Of this the negroes own \$15,188,069—or about one-thirtieth.

The total revenues of the State from taxes levied on this property was \$2,175,211.05—of which the negroes paid one-thirtieth, or approximately \$70,000.

Here, then, we have figures on which to base an estimate as to what southern people are doing for the education of the negro alone.

The amount of money spent by the people of Georgia on public schools (including local systems) is \$2,067,068.68 for the year 1901, as taken from the annual report of the state commissioner of education.

The total enrollment was 502,887. Of these pupils admitted during the year 258,984 were white and 180,691 were negroes.

So that it will be seen, while the negroes pay only one-thirtieth of the State's expenses—only one thirtieth of the cost of running these schools—the enrollment of negro pupils is only 78,000 behind that of white pupils. Nearly as many negroes as whites are being educated in the common schools of Georgia—and the white people are paying \$30 for it where the negroes pay \$1.

These are the facts, and they ought to give The Mail and Express a better understanding of its subjects. They prove conclusively that the white people of the south are taxing themselves to educate another people as no people ever taxed themselves before—that they are really doing all they can to educate the negro, while the negro is doing comparatively nothing.

Georgia is to-day spending nearly one-half of her state revenues on public education—and with that money she is educating nearly as many negroes as whites, while the negroes themselves are paying only one-thirtieth of the cost thereof.

But the southern people do not begrudge the negro this aid. They do insist, however, that he be let alone—or, at least, that the truth be told about what they are doing.—Atlanta Constitution.

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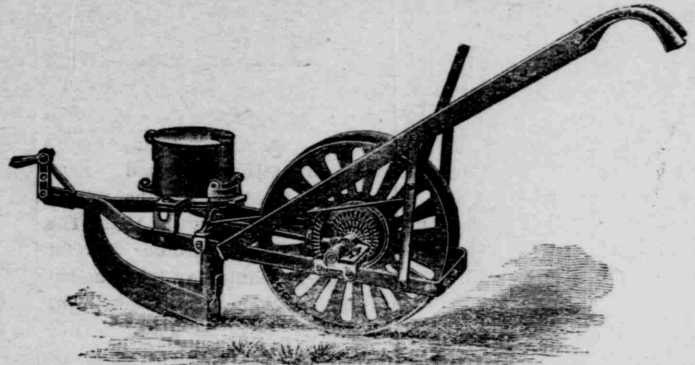
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